

**Charlene Pierce**

**Freedom**

Flock  
and rise as one.  
A chorus of wings breathe  
the sound with diastolic release  
and soar.

## **Breath of Life**

Fragmented, scattered  
like dust hidden  
in the corners, coating the spaces  
of unreachable places,  
the joy we once knew.

My life,  
your life,  
cupped in His palm  
like seeds of dandelions.  
He breathes His life into us  
and we fly like dust,  
we fall like rain  
to begin a life  
once shattered  
now new.